

ROYAL RAGE.

A Story of Emperor William II. and His Mother.

In a character sketch of Emperor William II. in the American Magazine, Octavo Mirbeau tells an interesting story of the emperor's relations with his mother. The incident was related by Prince Bismarck one night when he had been drinking too much. "And so one," remarks M. Mirbeau, "was more brutally sincere than Bismarck was under the influence of wine." Here is a part of the story:

"The relations between William and his mother, the Empress Frederick, became at last so bitter that William placed spies about her, even in the bedroom of his invalid father."

"Through one of these spies William learned of the existence of a journal which his father had kept for some years. Frederick had a taste for writing, and the fact that there was co-operation between him and his son led William to fear that this secret journal might contain some criticism of his conduct."

"The emperor, however, was clever enough to conceal the diary before her husband's death. Eluding the surveillance of her son, she sent the papers to her mother, Queen Victoria, or to her brother, then Prince of Wales. I don't remember which."

"Hardly had his father drawn his last breath when William over the dead body performed his first official act."

"It was to demand of his widowed mother the journal, which he termed a 'memoir'."

"The empress feigned ignorance. William insisted. He spoke as master, giving his mother the order to obey. She persisted in declaring that she knew nothing of the papers."

"Well," he commanded, purple with wrath, "you will remain under close arrest until you have obeyed me!"

"Bismarck, arriving at Potsdam two

hours after this, found the palace surrounded by squadrons of armed cavalry."

"The emperor, whom he found still excited, told the old chancellor how he had met the disobedience of his mother."

"And she need not expect pity or consideration until she has obeyed me," he declared. "You understand that, Mr. Chancellor? Until she has obeyed me!"

"The pupil had gone much too far. Bismarck saw at once that the half-forgotten incident might mark the whole of William's reign. Later in life, he said, he used to wonder how he kept from laughing in his sovereign's face."

"What he did was to receive William's news with deferential silence, and later, when the emperor was calmer, show him that his course was sure to meet with general disapproval. There was a way, he thought, of proceeding much more vigorously and at the same time efficiently. Why not rather cut down the income of the empress, suspend her appanages?"

"I know her majesty," said the good Bismarck. "She has pride. Forced arrest she can brave out, accepting it as a sort of martyrdom, but the money, the money! Who can resist money?"

"Further, he laid tactful stress upon the probable representations of England. 'Is it really the moment, sire?' The kaiser, becoming appeased, listened to Bismarck's counsel. The arrest of the empress was removed. The officers led their cavalry back to quarters, and William turned his attention to the details of his father's obsequies, which he wished to be most fashionable."

"Don't be covetous," said Uncle Eben. "Envyin' what yoh neighbor has is mighty apt to put de opportunity in yoh neighbor's way for heavin' yoh a gold brick." Washington Star.

THE CARNAGE OF WAR

Story of a Survivor of the Battle of Gravelotte.

INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH.

An Advance Under Fire From Behind Barricades That Literally Mowed Down the Charging Troops—A Hand to Hand Conflict in the Streets.

William Guider, a survivor of the battle of Gravelotte, the most hard fought victory of the Franco-Prussian war, tells in Harper's Magazine how he saw the victory as color bearer of his regiment:

"It must have been, I think, about 4 o'clock when Colonel von Boehn rode to the head of the regiment and we all straightened quick, as on parade. And he said sharp a few words, something like, 'Men, the regiment has a good name, and you will give it a still better one.' I was in front and could bear part of what he said."

"The colonel led us to the left, and we crossed a railroad track and went through another little white village, and then we faced a slope—a long slope—with a village on it, which the French had made into a fort, and we, our regiment and others, were to capture it, and there were many Frenchmen and cannon there."

"The colonel rode on a horse, he and the majors and the adjutants. Our captain usually rode, too, but this day the captain sent their horses back and went on foot."

"And soon our first men began to fall, for we came under the fire of the chasseur. It was hard, for we could not see the enemy. These first ones were many sharpshooters in a ditch, and the noise of their firing was like that of a coffee mill—k-r-r-r-r-r. They drew off as we went forward. It was only at a walk that we went—a steady walk, just as if there were no bullets there."

"And now we would run forward fifty yards and throw ourselves flat, then another fifty yards and the halt and the falling flat, and each time we could see the village that was a fortress nearer."

"And once when we were lying down and I saw that the officers were standing, just cool and quiet, it came to me that a man has to pay in such ways to be an officer."

"I saw the colonel fall. He was shot from his horse and carried back."

"The first major, he took command, and he galloped to the skirmish line, and he was shot. Then the second major, too, was shot, and he tried to get up, but he could not stand, and he sat on a big stone and shouted: 'Go on! Go on!' And he took a gun from a dead man and fired it."

"We were ordered to fix bayonets, and that made us glad, but even yet the men carried their rifles on their shoulders as they ran. We were not near enough to charge with bayonets."

"I wish I could tell you what it was like as we got near that village of St. Privat—the noise, the smoke, the flashes, the falling men and only one desire in our hearts."

"There were three sergeants in the color section, one at each side of me. And first the one at my right was killed. Then the one at my left was shot—eight big bullets in his body from a mitrailleuse—eight! Yet he afterwards got well, while many a man died from only one little bullet."

"And at last we went at a bayonet charge, and for the first time there was a cheer, a wild and savage cheer, and we ran on, eager to plunge the bayonets, and we could now as we came near the village that the French were firing from behind barricades and garden walls and from windows."

"And we looked into the wild faces of the French, and they met us head to head. Ah, we climbed over walls and barricades, and we fired and bayoneted, and we fought them in the streets!"

"On and on we went. It was a wild time of shooting, bayoneting, wrestling, clubbing, shouting. On and on; but it was slow work and terrible, for the French fought for every step."

"I was at the front, for I had the colors. There were a few officers still left, and they were shouting and waving their swords, and other regiments stormed into the village with us, and after awhile—I can't say how long—the place was ours."

"As I tell it to you it seems perhaps a simple thing. But when the regiment was paraded before the battle began we were more than 2,000 men and more than fifty officers, and we lost in the fight forty officers and more than a thousand men. You, that was the loss of just my regiment alone, it was wonderful, but it was necessary."

"Well, it was over. The village was blazing, and many a dead man lay in the ruins. Some sat upright, dead, with their backs against walls."

THE SANCY DIAMOND

Legend of Louis de Berquem and the Celebrated Gem.

A NIGHT LAMP FOR A KING.

Checked Career of the Brilliant Stone After the Death of Charles the Timid. Some Facts About the Invention of Diamond Cutting.

Louis de Berquem, says tradition, was a poor jeweler's workman, but he fell in love with the daughter of a wealthy jeweler. This ardent lover would not give his daughter in marriage to any man not possessed of gold. Louis, having neither "expectations" from relatives nor favor at court, sought to make his fortune. He had often heard the father of his beloved remark that the man who discovered a method of cutting diamonds would become very wealthy, for up to that time they knew nothing more than to scrape off the gravel, and the diamond was left in its native state. Neither lime, fire nor the mill could affect the diamond.

After many investigations and deep thought Louis bethought himself that iron is fashioned with steel, which is only hardened iron, and it occurred to him that perhaps the diamond would yield to the diamond. He made an experiment, which was at once crowned with success.

A few days later he presented himself before the rich jeweler with two diamonds cut into facets. He obtained the hand he sought and amassed a great fortune by his secret, which he divulged only after he had become wealthy.

King Charles the Timid was the principal customer of Louis de Berquem. The fastidious enemy of Louis XI, then possessed a large diamond, since become celebrated, accounted among the finest of precious stones. But this diamond was ill shaped, and the fire which it held burned in vain.

Louis de Berquem cut and polished this stone, and nothing could equal the joy of Charles the Timid when the jeweler brought him the great diamond, so glittering with light that it lit up the darkness, and this to such an extent that the prince said, "It will serve me as a night lamp." Berquem received 8,000 ducats for his work.

As for the diamond, this is the one which was found in January, 1477, on the body of Charles the Timid after the battle of Nancy. A soldier picked it up, sold it for one gold piece to a priest, who in turn sold it for three pieces of gold to a merchant, who took it to the Duke of Florence.

From the hands of this prince it passed into the possession of the king of Portugal. He sold it for 70,000 francs to one of the companions of Henri III, Nicholas de Harlay, baron of Sancy. Since this time the first large diamond to be cut is known as "the Sancy."

This legend leads to other considerations of the cutting of diamonds ascribed to Louis de Berquem at Brussels in 1466.

Hardly any one will assert boldly that no diamonds were cut before that date, but it is reasonable to suppose that Louis de Berquem regulated cutting by arranging the facets.

Long before the birth of Louis de Berquem cutting was known in India. Even in Europe we find among the treasures of the churches thick diamonds cut into table and cabochon, the upper sides beaten into sections. In 1290, according to the inventory of the jewels of Louis, duke of Anjou, he found an entire series of cut diamonds. There is mention of a flat diamond with six sides, of a heart shaped diamond, of a diamond with eight sides, of a lozenge shaped diamond, of a diamond pointed on four sides and of a reliquary in which was set a diamond cut in the shape of a shield.

History informs us that 150 years before the first work of Louis de Berquem there were at Paris, at the corner of the Courroyerie, several diamond cutters.

The Duke of Burgundy, after a fastidious repeat given at the Louvre to the king and the French court in 1406, offered to his noble guests eleven diamonds estimated to be worth 750 pieces of gold, the money of the period.

It is hardly possible to suppose that these were ancient diamonds; all of which go to prove, notwithstanding some opinions, that Louis de Berquem did not invent the process of diamond cutting.

It is no less interesting to follow the fortunes of the Sancy a little further. It remained in the Sancy family some time, and Henri III, took it from them. It was destined to serve as a pledge for the raising of a body of 50,000 men, but the servant entrusted with bringing this diamond to the king, was attacked, put to death, and the diamond was thought to be lost. Finally it was discovered that the

servant had been assassinated in the forest of Blois and through the care of the priest had been buried in the village cemetery. Then the Baron de Sancy resolved that the diamond must not be lost. In fact, they found it in the stomach of the hapless, faithful servant, who swallowed it at the moment that he fell. According to the inventory of 1791 the Sancy weighed 23 1/2 carats.

It disappeared in 1793 to reappear in Russia. Its value is estimated at a million francs. Before the revolution it was among the French crown jewels.—New York World.

Silence is sometimes the severest criticism.—Baxter.

"I spent some of my salary today. I think even a married man has a right to do so."

"There's a great deal to be said on that subject."

"Well, I guess my wife will be fully equal to saying it all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

India's Fame. They were holding an "exam" in a vast London school, and the teacher was explaining the chief products of the Indian empire. One child recited a list of commodities. "Please, miss, India produces curries and pepper and cotton and chilies and ebony and— and—" "Yes, yes, and what comes after that?" "Please, miss, I don't remember." "Yes, but think. What is India so famous for?" "Please, 'm, India-german."

The greatest of all human benefits, that, at least, without which no other benefit can be truly enjoyed, is independence.—Parker Godwin.



Women are invited

as well as men to become customers of this bank. The freedom of the bank's council through its officers are at the disposal of lady patrons from the opening hour to the close of the bank.

A Woman Depositor

is guaranteed a square deal and entire courtesy and privileges here. Generous treatment to all patrons wins us a deserved popularity.

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THE DOTHAN NATIONAL BANK.

Capital \$200,000.00
United States Depository

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Strait ahead is the only way

Ask us about the

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter.

Dothan Typewriter Exchange,

DEALERS

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11 Votes given to \$1 in the Eagle's Piano & watch contest for cash.

Mr. Man

Parker-Ezelle clothes are the kind that impress on sight.

The foundation of good clothes is the hidden parts, the materials that the fabric depends upon to hold it in shape, to make it stay where we cut and fit them. Let us show you these details in our suits.

Fine Shirts

Faultless and Fountain shirts for men and boys, cuffs attached and detached from \$1.00 to \$1.50. Call in and see.

M. CHERRY

Parker & Ezelle

Haberdashers and Tailors

Laxo
Takes the place of Calomel"

BUT

ARAGON COLD TABLETS takes the place of a cold.

At this season of the year when you go to bed feeling perfectly well, and wake up with a dreadful cold, you would keep in mind PARAGON COLD TABLETS. You simply don't have a cold, while you take these tablets. Sold only by

PARAGON PHARMACY
Where a registered pharmacist fills every prescription.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Martin, yesterday, a fine girl.

B. A. and R. B. Forrester, of Cowarts, were in Dothan today.

Fresh oysters at the City Market today. 2t

W. J. Newton, of Webb, called in today to subscribe for the weekly.

HORSE FOR SALE—will sell cheap. In good condition. 7t Culver & Harris.

Mr. Cumbe, the bicycle man next door to the Eagle, brought in a cane this morning that measured about eight feet long, the longest cane we have seen this year.

"Bubble, Bubble, Toil and Trouble."

Yes, indeed, that will be your lot if the mortar and pestle when compounding the remedy you want is mixing impure drugs.

Drug Purity

is assurance that goes with every prescription compounded behind our counter. Pure.



Every dollar cash spent here gets 20 votes in the Eagle's Piano and Watch contest

E. E. HAMMOND The Druggist

P. M. Carlisle, A. E. Garrer, and W. J. Renfro, went to Columbia last night, and returned today.

Mr. J. F. Dawsey, one of Dothan's oldest inhabitants left yesterday for Hartford, where he will make that his future home.

Dr. Baird has arrived in the city, and will be at the Presbyterian church tonight at seven o'clock. All are invited to be out to hear him. He is one of the most able men of the country and you will enjoy hearing what he has to say.

FOR RENT—7 room house, with sanitary connection, electric lights. Centrally located on S. Oates street. Apply to Sol Lurie. 1t

FOR SALE—6 room house at 78 E. Main St. Apply to J. E. Bartlett. N1-t-30.

Another One.

We notice that a company has been organized, and charter granted for a railroad from Albany Ga., via Bainbridge to St. Andrews Bay, Fla. This project has gone so far towards consummation that \$400,000 worth of bonds have been sold, which money will go towards the construction of the road.

St. Andrews is bound to be a fine harbor for large ships and become a terminal point for several railroad systems.

All that is needed now is some government work on the inlet, and possibly some dredging at the docks, when this famous bay will be a rival as a seaport to Mobile and New Orleans.

Dothan will be greatly benefited when this government work is done, and our people should feel a deep interest in it, and aid Messrs Bankhead and Clayton all they can when they come down here, for the purpose of securing data to be used at the coming congress for this appropriation.

The Dothan Eagle has placed tickets with the following merchants, who will give one, good for twenty votes with each purchase amounting to a dollar, in the Eagle's Piano and Watch Contest. When you spend money with these merchants, call for your tickets and vote for the lady you wish to get the piano or watch. BENNETT HARDWARE CO. BONHAM & USBERY, GROCERS. M. CHERRY, OUTFITTER TO MEN AND WOMEN. STRICKLAND BROS., JEWELERS. GRANT CLOTHING CO., CLOTHIERS TO MEN AND BOYS. E. E. HAMMOND, DRUGGIST. POPLAR HEAD MULE CO., FARMERS SUPPLIES.

HACK LINE

I am running a first class hack line and am prepared to give the public prompt service. You don't get left when you depend upon my hacks. They meet all trains, day or night. Phone 304.

F. E. Call.

Fresh :: Oysters

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Apalachicola and St. Andrews Oysters
By the quart

on the Half Shell, Stew or fry. Phone us your orders and see how quickly you can get them.

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Lunch Room

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For Cysters

ANY STYLE.

Hot Lunches, Good Coffee, fruits, Candies, etc

CALL 301.

J. W. JONES.

Fresh Pork

I have Choice Pork for my customers every day. Call me up.

Then the Steak I keep is something you want more of every time you try it.

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W. MAY, Prop

NON-RESIDENT NOTICE.
State of Alabama, Houston, County.

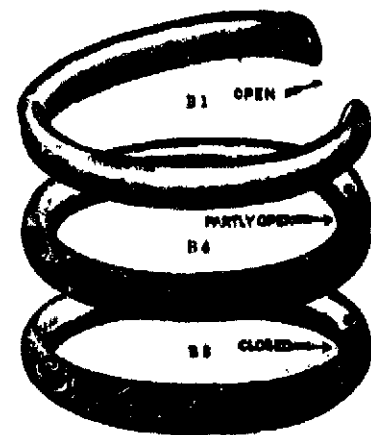
Leonie Phillips

vs.

James Phillips

In Chancery at Dothan, 17th District, Southeast Chancery Division. In this cause it is made to appear to the Register by the affidavit of M. B. Byrd Solicitor of Record for Complainant that the Defendant James Phillips is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, and resides in the State of Florida, and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the Defendant James Phillips is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in The Dothan Eagle, a newspaper published in the county aforesaid once a week, for four consecutive weeks, requiring him the said James Phillips to plead, answer or demur to the bill of complaint in this cause by the 14th day of November 1908, or, in thirty days thereafter, a decree pro confesso may be taken against him. Done at office in Dothan, Ala., this 5th day of October 1908.
J. M. Cady, Register. 4N7



Remember that we carry a full line of jewelry, latest patterns in everything.

Watch this space from day to day.

Watch inspectors, A. C. L. R. R. Tickets to the Eagle's Piano and Watch contest

Strickland Bros.

SYRUP

We have half gallon cans, Gallon cans to put up syrup in.

Then we have 5 and 10 gallon kegs, and full size barrels.

Come to see us for your wants along this line.

Dothan Hardware Co.

Dothan,

Alabama.

YOU LIKE IT

YOU are not a shoemaker, so there's no need of going into an analysis of the construction of the "Queen Quality" Shoe. But the fact remains that it satisfies over two million wearers. They know they like it; that it gives style to the foot; that it gives comfort the first day worn. And that is enough. It holds its shape longer than other ready made shoes because it fits. Yet the enormous business done on "Queen Quality" Shoes keeps the price moderate.

Whaley's
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00

SPECIAL PRICES

We have had a good business this fall, and in handling the large lot of clothing we have, naturally, we have many odd suits of certain lots. These suits are of the very latest style, and the highest workmanship. But we want to run out the odd suits at a price that will sell them. It doesn't matter much what that price is. They are going in this sale at from twenty-five to fifty per cent reduction. The chances are, you would find a suit that will fit you perfectly, of the very latest, that can be sold at a reduction that will move the lot. Come in and let us show them to you. We have many lots not broken, of the highest class. We have what you want in clothing.

Grant Clothing Company

FAKERS OF INDIA.

One Who Tortured Himself Upon a Bed of Spikes

In India there are numerous penitents of different sects called " Fakirs," "Yogis," "Tadris," "Pana deras," etc., who make a vow to live at the expense of the public and travel about begging, says the New York Press. The Fakirs are Muslims, cunning, hypocritical and impudent. They do all sorts of silly stunts and are altogether a disgusting lot. Sometimes they assemble in troops of 8,000 or 10,000, levying contributions wherever they go. The total number of Fakirs in British India is about 900,000.

Among the various brands of Fakirs you will find the "Dundee," the "Brambuck," the "Ramatu," the "Volshnava" and the genuine Muslim Fakir. Many of the more enlightened Hindus, especially the Brahmins, hold these mendicants in the utmost contempt and have assisted the British government as far as they dared in putting them to work. On the other hand, some rich proprietors treat the fakirs with the greatest reverence.

A few years ago there was a fakir who lay on a bed of spikes and took the name of Purum. The name, which means "self-mortification" or "independence." At the age of ten this man began a life of self-mortification. He would lie on thorns and pebbles. This torture he kept up until he was twenty, and then he wandered about as a Fakir, going from one holy place to another. At one town he shut himself up in a cell, vowing to do penance for twelve years. There he remained until vermin gnawed his flesh and left marks which lasted through life. The rajah, taking pity on him, opened the door of his cell and bade him step forth. The poor wretch was furious at this act of sympathy and heaped curses upon the rajah's head for breaking his vow.

Torture was nothing to Purum. "Give me a bed of spikes," he cried, and the rajah lightened the curse of the ferocious Fakir should he hit his own camp. And this bed of spikes became a sort of triumphal car for Purum. He set out immediately on long journeys and was drawn on this awful bed all around the country for thousands of miles. The poor Hindus worshiping him as a god. He traveled in this way for thirty-five years.

Purum was, however, not content with the supposed merit of his self-torture on the bed of spikes. He tried to put himself to greater pain by causing water to fall on his head day and night in the cold season, drop by drop, from a pot with holes in it placed over him, so that he might be constantly uneasy, and when the hot weather came he mortified himself in an opposite manner by causing logs of wood to be kept burning around him to make his sufferings from the heat greater. This wretch never earned a rupee.

Purum Pour was the most remarkable of all Fakirs. He held a mace over his head until the circulation of the blood stopped. His nails grew to be talons, and black seemed to grow to the bone, so that the joints refused to work, and he could never take his arms down again. He sat with his legs tucked under him till they became useless. Every day he was brought out to a public place and seated upon a leopard's skin. The people came and supplied him with the most delicate food.

He Took It

While James H. Beaud the artist, was painting a portrait of Zachary Taylor he said to him: "Well, general, I suppose you are to be our next president?"

"I hope not," quoth the bluff old hero. "No military man has any business in the presidential line, but if they offer it to me I suppose I'll be fool enough to accept it."

And he was

Everybody Had a Look

A bureau with a face a mile wide stood on the sidewalk about half an hour the other day with nobody near it, and every person who passed took notice. The children played all around it, of course, making faces at each other in it. Women looked on, but they approached and some tried to keep from glancing that way, but it was no use. They wanted to see how the clock hung and if the bells were still in the back. The men adjusted their hats or felt their faces, they were so busy with a frank stare. Even the movers and the dog ran up and looked at him. Every body had a look. New York Press.

An Unhappy Charity

In all the cafes and beer halls of Germany a large number of beggars are to be seen in the center of the city. Every time one of the guests lights a fresh cigarette and deposits it in the container the end of the cigarette has just been smoking. This receptacle is a sort of alms box with a funnel shaped lid he used by means of a pipe. A charitable society supplies all places of public resort with these boxes for the purpose of collecting odds and ends of tobacco cigarettes and cigars. The produce of the sale is devoted to the purchase of clothing which is distributed among poor children at Christmas. The charity is believed to be the most unodoriferous and unsanitary on record.

The Masterpiece

"We have read your manuscript," said the publisher, "and are convinced that you have written a masterpiece. It will make your name a name."

He applied the grateful author to him and to hear you say so I hope your judgment will be verified. And will you let it out immediately?"

No. It is a masterpiece. Nobody would ever take the trouble to discover its merits. Your labor would be wasted. Go out and do something to draw public attention to yourself. Leave your wife and son as they are, an affinity get arrested as an anarchist and try to cross the Atlantic ocean in a barrel, anything to make everybody talk about you. We will have the book ready so that it may be put on the market at the very hot moment. Good day, sir. I hope we may begin to hear from you soon. Chicago Record Herald.

In the city of New York, which many of us have seen, I have seen a world of oddities. I have seen a world of oddities in which the oddities are not only oddities, but they are also oddities. I have seen a world of oddities in which the oddities are not only oddities, but they are also oddities.

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The Kissing German Menace

In the waiting room of the Patent station at Washington recently the wife of a federal official who is extremely fond of dogs figured in an amusing incident.

In the next seat to her sat a small dog evidently belonging to a showily dressed woman in the car just beyond. As the canine a friendly little beast evidenced by sundry wags of his tail his desire for friendly relations the Washington woman leaned over and began to pet him on the head. Then as she leaned even closer toward the dog the showily dressed individual whose air of concern indicated her disapproval of the attention immediately reached out and withdrew the pet from the stranger.

Excuse me, said she, but I have allowed my dog to kiss strangers. Philadelphia Ledger.

Perverse Women

Walter Pater said that to sit still and be a good person is to sit still and be a good person. I have seen a world of oddities in which the oddities are not only oddities, but they are also oddities. I have seen a world of oddities in which the oddities are not only oddities, but they are also oddities.

\$8.95

TO SAVANNAH VIA ATLANTIC COAST LINE FOR THE

International Grand Prize Automobile Race

November 25-26, 1908

200 mile light car race November 25th, 400 mile grand prize November 26th. \$5000.00 gold cup and \$3000.00 cash prize has attracted the world's most famous racing machines and daring drivers.

Tickets on sale November 21 to 25 and for trains scheduled to arrive in Savannah before noon Nov. 26th 1908.

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Grand stand seating 25000 people a view of many miles of racing machines driven at terrific and record breaking speeds by famous winning drivers of the World over the finest 25 mile automobile course in America.

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Shoes, Shoes, Shoes!

Men's, Ladies, Misses, Childrens and Infants Shoes

Are sold by us for less money. Besides you get the best Shoes

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ECONOMY 5 AND 10c STORE.

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Green's for Quality.

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Out Of Clothing Business

I am going out of the clothing business. Price any suit in my house then take one fourth off, and that's the selling price. This means something. No shoddy stock. No faking, merely means that I am not going to handle clothing, and this

\$35,000 STOCK

Will be sold at the above reduction, 25 per cent off

My Stock of Shoes, Hats and Gents Furnishings, is complete and will be sold at remarkably low prices. Big line of No Name hats on hand, worth \$3, and \$2.50 that will go at \$2.50 in this sale. My stock of Clothing is complete with all the new shades and colors and up-to-date models. If you think any thing of your hard earned dollars, call on me and inspect my stock before buying elsewhere, I will save you money.

O. P. GREEN - No. 8 Main St.

